



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Ritual



21 0 1

Chapter 1 by Rachel Griffiths

The pounding of the drums, the masked figures are saying things, but I can't listen Finally the day of the ritual had come, the day after I decided I didn't want it, after I learned ... I won't be the same, the complete anarchy of this land I was born in aloud you to do whatever you wanted, but some people force people into cults, I couldn't escape the cult. They switch to the flute, the last instrument, when the people from outside, of these walls, the people who force anarchy on this land, crash the party. But was it too late? And if not, without the telekinesis can I even escape from the land of anarchy? My questions are soon answered when

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

See more of Story Wars

Write a comment...

Login

or

Create new account

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account